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83	5,851	99	8,705
84	5,851	100	8,705

Largest Daily and Sunday circulation in Salt Lake proved by investigation.

THE GREAT WHEAT CORNER.

It is a curious fact of human nature that it will stand cheerfully almost any imposition, but that it rises in wrath when the cost of bread advances to an extravagant price. The Patten wheat corner in Chicago affords an exact demonstration in point. The American people have had the cost of living put up to the point of extortion by trusts and monopolies; they have paid enormous, though indirect, taxes, through the tariff for the benefit of the trusts; they have seen clothing, food, fuel, the most insignificant articles of common use, like thread, raised to the highest figures ever known under modern conditions; and they have stood it all cheerfully, indorsing at the polls the forces responsible for the increase.

Now comes a heavy increase in the price of wheat, with a corresponding increase in the cost of bread, and a whole nation is ready to break out in a riot against the supposed author of its troubles. The Chicago man who has cornered the visible supply of wheat in this country, a member of congress, with his ear to the ground and his heart torn with sympathy for the common people, offers a bill to remedy the situation; newspapers discuss the corner as a social crime; bakers telegraph their congressmen to afford them relief, and an uproar is started—all because wheat has gone to a record price.

At the risk of being considered heartless we venture to say that the effort to stop by legislation the operation of a perfectly natural sequence of facts is as useless as it would be to attempt to regulate the rise in the waters of the Great Salt Lake by legislation. The supply of wheat in the hands of farmers and warehousemen is smaller than it has been for years. The crop outlook in this country and elsewhere is bad. There is a heavy export demand, and that at a time when American millers cannot get wheat enough at any price to supply their own needs.

Mr. Patten simply foresees these conditions, and like any other speculator or business man, took advantage of them. If he had been mistaken in his estimates he would have been wiped out financially; as it is, he is realizing great profits from his purchases, made in anticipation of the situation as it has developed. There is nothing criminal about such an operation, any more than there would be in buying any other commodity and making all the profit possible out of it.

The men who talk of stopping the corner base their action on the theory that the buying and selling of grain on margins is gambling. That is true, but only partially true. Legitimate business in grain and flour is largely based on the margin business. The miller who sells 100,000 barrels of flour for future delivery, can, and often does, buy wheat on margins against his future operations. It is sound insurance against speculative loss and equalizes the risks of legitimate business. Gambling is possible under the system, and a good part of the dealings on the Chicago board of trade is gambling pure and simple; but it is impossible to strike at the gambling feature without crippling the solid business related to it.

Another thing: the public seems to assume that Patten is running no risk in his deal. As a matter of fact he has the right of a lifetime on his hands. On Thursday he was the object of a bear attack which nearly knocked him out, and he was compelled to buy millions of bushels of wheat, which he did not want, in order to protect the price of what he had in hand. He bought July wheat, and it is a question whether, when July comes, he will not be swamped by deliveries of the actual wheat. He thinks it is a safe purchase, but there are men with millions back of them who think he is wrong, and will back their opinions with their millions. The outcome depends altogether upon the time the new crop matures and can be shipped, and in that lies Patten's fortune or downfall.

It may be possible to minimize by law the gambling feature of grain operations on margins; but if that is done it will have to apply likewise to stock dealing on Wall street, to cotton markets, to almost every form of future sales and purchases. And even if it is done it will not stop the effect of natural laws controlled by supply and

demand. If margin dealings were stopped it would not prevent the acquisition of the wheat surplus by an individual or a syndicate under the conditions existing today, though it might limit such undertakings to the capitalists who could command enough wealth to finance cash undertakings on an enormous scale.

Eventually, under any system, the bulls and bears all bow to the actual supply and demand, and win or lose as they have guessed right or wrong. Joe Leiter paid millions to discover that economic laws are no respecters of money; Harper, the Cincinnati banker, lost millions and went to prison because he guessed wrong. Patten is yet to learn whether he is a prophet or a fool in his estimates.

Meanwhile the folks who buy bread, suffering already from the burdens of tariff-protected robbery, may as well make up their minds to endure as best they may the additional cost of higher bread. No law can help them lower the price of wheat and flour, and congress won't help them lower the price of anything else.

WHY THE DELAY?

Some explanation is due from the city auditor and the administration generally as to the failure to produce the annual statement of the city's financial condition, which was due on January 1st, nearly four months ago. Repeated inquiries at the auditor's office evoke no satisfaction on the subject; there is apparently no hope of getting a statement within the next few weeks, and meanwhile the administration is blundering along as usual, spending money without any certain knowledge as to whether there is any money on hand to spend or not.

When the city paid nearly \$20,000 for a fancy system of auditing devised by foreign experts, the chief excuse for the expenditure was the promise that the new system would enable the auditor to tell any day what the condition of the treasury was the night before. Judging by results, the new system is worse than the old one, since now it is impossible to even guess what the situation was nearly four months ago, much less approximate conditions as they are today.

There can be no excuse for that sort of thing. It would not be tolerated in any private or corporate business: it is a plain violation of the law requiring specific statements from the auditor on certain dates; and it is an injustice to the taxpayers to keep them in ignorance of most vital facts relating to the management of their business.

Mayor Bransford has shown a disposition to compel the performance of their duty by public officials under his administration; he could do the public no better service than to insist on an immediate accounting from the auditor.

Possibly the administration may not want the public to know exactly what the city's financial status is. In that event there is all the more reason for demanding and securing the facts at once.

WIRELESS TELEPHONES.

The wireless telephone is next in line for experiment and perfection. News comes from Paris that by use of a radio-telephonic transmitting apparatus conversations have been carried on through the air a distance of thirty miles. Lieutenants Colin and Jeanne of the French navy are the inventors of the appliances by which one is enabled to carry on long-distance conversations through the realms of space, and the results obtained are both extraordinary and startling.

Accepting as a fact that we are to have wireless telephones, the extreme limit will not have been reached even then. Telepathy, or thought transference, is possible under certain conditions, and it may be that by the development of certain faculties what now appears to be more or less of a mystery will be fully explained and commonly used.

The nineteenth century was remarkable for the number of discoveries made along scientific lines and for the application of principles hitherto unknown or unused, and it seemed improbable that the succeeding age would find any field unexplored. With the first decade of the twentieth century not yet gone a great advance has been made in all directions, and by the time the year 2000 is reached a new record will doubtless have been established.

There are many new things under the sun. Solomon to the contrary notwithstanding.

NO USE FOR SKINFINTS.

Nobody loves a skinfint. That may be accepted as gospel truth. But it has remained for Rev. P. S. Henson, at the weekly meeting of the Baptist ministers in Chicago, to advocate bawling the stony-hearted individual from the temples of worship. Dr. Henson related his experience with a man of wealth who, he declared, would only give \$50 to the aid of a church which was \$100,000 in debt. The church, he said, got rid of him by trying him for covetousness, and as soon as he was out of the church the debt was raised. "I stand for a man drinking," exclaimed the minister. "I can stand for a man telling a lie when he is hard pressed, but I detest this leprosy that gnaws at the very vitals of the church, the skinfint."

If that declaration doesn't shake the dollars out of the rest of the skinfints it ought to. Watch and fight and pay.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

Some comment has been caused by the fact that a woman, Mrs. Emma Kershaw, is doing time in a Chicago jail for refusing to pay a judgment against her obtained by another woman, the idea being that one could not be imprisoned for debt in this or any other

civilized country. It seems that imprisonment for debt has never been wholly abolished in Illinois, the constitution of the State, as well as the revised statutes providing that the creditor may seize the body of a debtor under certain circumstances. The case of Mrs. Kershaw came under the law. She was found guilty of assaulting another woman, and damages were assessed, which she refused to pay. The aggrieved party had her arrested and locked up, as provided by law, and unless she pays she will have to remain in jail for six months, which is the limit in such cases.

One interesting feature of the whole matter is the fact that in order to keep Mrs. Kershaw under lock and key the other woman is compelled to pay her board, which amounts to \$2.50 a week. So long as her enemy can rustle the money the chances of Mrs. Kershaw obtaining her freedom are not particularly bright, at least until the full six months have expired.

SOCIETY

At the caucus held yesterday of the members of the Ladies' Literary club an informal ballot was taken, and the following names were selected as candidates for the offices: Three candidates were named for the office of president, Mrs. W. F. Adams, Mrs. E. D. Miller and Mrs. Alvah Lewis; for first vice president, Mrs. George R. Hancock and Mrs. W. R. Hutchinson; for second vice president, Mrs. C. H. Blanchard and Mrs. John Delano; for recording secretary, Mrs. Frank Anderson and Mrs. Marcy; for corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. C. Hanchett and Mrs. W. C. Druehl; for treasurer, Mrs. F. L. Oswald and Mrs. E. A. Wedgwood; for critic, Mrs. W. R. Tyndale and Miss Linda Jessup; for librarian, Mrs. G. R. Bothwell and Mrs. A. B. Olsen; for historian, Mrs. E. O. Leatherwood and Mrs. Fisher Harris. The directors, of whom two only are to be elected, are Mrs. M. B. Sowles, Mrs. William Igleheart, Mrs. J. H. Brown, Mrs. Fred Hornung, Mrs. L. E. Hall, Mrs. Milton Oglesby and Mrs. John Cowan.

The marriage of Miss Marion Lyman and Cousin Smith took place yesterday at noon in the Salt Lake temple, and was followed last evening by a reception to about 200 friends. The young people left later for Vancouver, whence they sail on April 22 for a stay of some years in Honolulu.

At the reception, which was from 8 o'clock until 11, the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lyman, jr., were assisted in receiving their friends by Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lyman and by Joseph Smith and Mrs. Smith. The home was bright with flowers, pink and white being used through all the rooms. A number of the young girl friends of the bride assisted in serving. Miss Lucy Smith, serving punch, and the Misses Rachel and Jeanette Smith, Nordvall, Coulam and Gallacher having charge of the dining room. The Hawaiian Troubadours furnished music. The bride wore a handsome white silk gown, and carried white roses.

The first parade of the springtime at Fort Douglas yesterday afternoon was witnessed by a large number of visitors from town, and the weather was so fine that the garrison people entertained their guests on the verandas. Mrs. Edwin Butcher entertained at an informal tea for the officers and ladies following the parade, when Mrs. Charles Cain Crismon and her friend, Miss Nell Bennett of Los Angeles, were the special guests. The informal hop in the evening, which was attended by a great many much of a man, as well as by the post people, closed the day.

Mrs. H. C. Edwards entertained a few friends at bridge yesterday afternoon for Mrs. J. H. Smith, who is the wife of Dr. and Mrs. H. N. Mayo. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. J. T. Richards and Mrs. Charles Rookledge.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer B. Jones, who have been spending a few weeks in Honolulu, sailed on Thursday on the Manchuria for a stay of some two months in Japan. They will go direct to Yokohama, and will then tour the island with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Edwards are in town for a few days, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Elderbeck, on their way home, after a tour of Europe and a stay of some time in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Greenwood leave today for a stay of some time on the coast.

Miss Zulu Houtz is in town from Provo visiting friends for a few days.

Mrs. Robert G. Smith is back from a visit with friends in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber M. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Burton and Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Perry spent Arbor day in Ogden canyon, having gone up in the big touring car of the Ferrys.

Mrs. Wallace S. Bransford entertained the Cup and Saucer club at her apartments yesterday at the regular fortnightly meeting.

Mrs. Sophia Clark will return today from spending the winter in Los Angeles with her daughter, Mrs. Forrest Hood.

Miss Beulah Bachman spent the first part of the week in Provo, the guest of Mrs. Sam Schwab.

Mrs. F. S. Bascom entertains today and Monday at bridge teas for Miss Louise Bascom, who is her guest.

Mrs. George Greenwood is here from Beaver visiting her mother, Mrs. Pratt.

Mrs. John Shier and Mrs. George Cushing will entertain on Tuesday for Mrs. Nelson Story.

Miss Ruby Slight has gone to Elko, Nev., where she will spend the entire summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. S. Mixer will be here shortly from Boston, to visit Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Mixer.

Mrs. Frank Anderson entertained a half dozen friends yesterday at a luncheon for Mrs. R. S. Stringfellow of Rock Springs.

Mrs. Will McAllister will entertain at 500 today for Miss Caroline McAllister of Logan.

The P. E. O. society will meet with Mrs. A. G. Andrews at 184 Q street at 2 p. m. today.

Mrs. S. D. Chase and daughter, Miss Gladys, returned Thursday from a winter in Los Angeles.

Emma Ramsey Morris entertained

the Paysonian club at her home, 127 South Second West, on Thursday. After the regular "industrial hour" and business a lunch was served. The hostess sang several beautiful selections.

Mrs. George H. Wood wishes to announce the removal of her Wade Corset parlors to her own home, 653 East Third South. Both phones 292.

DICKINSON'S BRAVERY.

(Detroit News Tribune.)
How J. M. Dickinson, President Taft's secretary of war, went to the rescue of James F. Joy, father of Richard P. Joy and a well known citizen of Detroit, whose death occurred some years ago, is a story recalled by many people of this city since Judge Dickinson's appointment.

The incident happened twelve or fourteen years ago, when the American Bar association met in Detroit. A number of the members, including Judge Dickinson and Judge William H. Taft, made a trip to the Flats on the yacht "Truant." It was long after dark before the "Truant" returned and made the landing at the Michigan Central docks.

While the others were engaged in leaving Mr. Joy started to cross the gangplank in the darkness of a moonless summer night. The blackness of the dock, the plank and the water appeared one to him, and inadvertently he stepped off the side of the plank and fell between the boat and the dock.

Although 84 years old, Mr. Joy was an expert swimmer and kept afloat without difficulty. Hearing the splash and realizing that some one had fallen overboard, Judge Dickinson leaped in, and came to the surface to find himself within an arm's length of Mr. Joy.

"What, you here, too?" exclaimed the latter, as he splashed about. He was under the impression that, Dickinson also had missed his footing.

In imminent danger of being crushed between the boat and the dock the two swimmers kept afloat until ropes were lowered. Mr. Joy was hauled up, then Judge Dickinson. As the latter, dripping and bedraggled, entered the cabin Judge Taft rushed up, threw his arms about him, and shouted, "That was a splendid thing to do, old man."

BILL STUBBS OF KANSAS.

(Boston Transcript.)

Kansas views the activities of the new governor with feelings of almost unmitigated joy. But the railways, whom he disciplined with his anti-trust law, and several other forms of drastic legislation besides the public commission bill, have another idea about him.

"What do you think of Stubbs?" a visitor asked one of the ex-railway lobbyists.

"Well," he replied, "he reminds me of the story of a North Carolina wedding. They say the Lord have joined, let no man put asunder," says the parson.

"Parson," says the bridegroom, "I rise to question your grammar in that sentence. We want's this wedding done right."

"When the smoke had cleared away the bride looked around on dead minister, a dead brother, a dead bridegroom and several other dead men lying near, and sighed:

"Them new fangled, self-cocking revolvers," she said, "sure has played hell with my prospects."

CAVALRYMAN CHAGRINED.

(Cleveland Leader.)

A member of Troop A of this city attended a banquet in Chicago not long ago and sat next to an elderly man who seemed to show mild interest when he learned that the Cleveland was a member of a cavalry organization.

"Yes, we've got a great troop," remarked the Cleveland, promptly. "Of course, you've heard about us being the president's personal escort in the inaugural parade."

"He made several other remarks calculated to make an impression on the older man. The latter said he had had some experience in cavalry work himself, and the Cleveland then made a special effort to make him sit up.

"How much of a man has your troop ever made in a day?" asked the older man.

The Troop A member recalled a practice march that the troop made several years ago, in which they covered something like 100 miles in two days. He told the Cleveland, "Have you ever gone on a long march of that sort?" he asked.

"Well," replied the other man, with a yawn, "I think I have. I was ever on a long march when we went 800 miles in four days to relieve General Custer. We had a man, a major general, stationed at an army post in the west."

SELF-BETRAYAL.

(Mirror.)

Major Guthrie, at a dinner in Pittsburgh, said that the grafters whom he had exposed.

"It was not such a difficult work to catch them as some people think. Grafters, you see, always betray themselves through their continued efforts to appear innocent."

"Thus a Philadelphia professor from the University of Oxford, at a banquet here one night drank several glasses of port. The professor did not know this wine's extraordinary strength, and in all innocence he took too much. When he rose to leave the table, his legs, to his dismay, tottered and he seemed to sway slightly."

"The horrified professor got to the parlor in safety in the most distant corner. But soon his young hostess, leading a maid who carried her two beautiful twin babies, came to him for his approbation."

"The professor sat up very erect. He gazed at the twins glassily. Then he articulated carefully, in a hoarse, thick voice:

"What a bonny little child."

MIGHT DO WELL IN AFRICA.

Kansas City Star.

Buffalo Bill, who says that with hard work a man should live to be a centenarian, talked at a reunion of Kansas cavalrymen, shooting.

"It is hard to learn to be a good shot," he said. "We Americans are better shots than most." He continued, "A French prince visited me on my ranch once, and we went out after birds. I came back with a full bag, but when I asked the prince what he had killed, he said, proudly:

"Of ze birds, none; zey are too difficult; set of ze wild geese and calves, I ave nine oval ze 'ill."

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